

The evening's program was well arranged by the committees in charge; unfortunately Major Frank L. McCartney, President of the Branch, was called to Washington on important business; owing to his absence, Dr. William C. Anderson presided. The latter extended greetings to the guests and read a number of congratulatory telegrams and letters from some who were unavoidably absent. After the guests had done justice to the dinner, Vice-Chairman Anderson introduced Senior Past President Jacob Diner, of the Branch, who as such annually presents the medal. The latter spoke of the work accomplished by the guest of honor in the sciences and for the pharmaceutical and chemical industries, his service for pharmacy and the Association during more than half a century. Incidentally he referred to the fact that this day the recipient celebrated his 71st birthday, and this year the 50th anniversary of his affiliation with the American Pharmaceutical Association. The speaker said that while a signal honor was conferred, the recipient honored the Association.

Before responding formally, Professor Lloyd spoke of events in his life that made possible the honor conferred on him. After the conclusion of the response by the medalist, the following were called upon and spoke briefly with reference to the work accomplished by the medalist, and the influence of the American Pharmaceutical Association, not only on American Pharmacy but the sciences and the chemical and pharmaceutical industries: Charles H. LaWall, George M. Beringer, Edward A. Sayre, President of the New Jersey Pharmaceutical Association, Prof. Charles Baskerville, and E. G. Eberle.

RESPONSE OF JOHN URI LLOYD, MEDALIST.

Friends and Comrades:

When comes an opportunity to respond to the congratulations of friends concerning a something accomplished or an honor gained, comes also the privilege of crediting absent friends who have been helpful in consummating the happy event. Comes even a questioning of one's right to accept the honor without acknowledgment of the services and contributions of those *silent* co-partners. Regardless of conventionalities, may not one who holds views such as these, in justice to himself, claim the privilege of frankly and openly dividing with absent friends the honors of the evening, sharing with them the tributes that may justly be considered their part? Especially does this apply when the recipient, past the allotted age of man, beholds not only an exceptional circle of friends present, but in mental vision, an even greater host of comrades, allies one and all, gone from human sight. May he not then speak reverently the names of a few memory cherished friends to whom this occasion would have been a joy, and but for whom the medal now bestowed could not have been extended?

As in life appears the face of this speaker's first preceptor, W. J. M. Gordon, of Cincinnati, whose methodical instruction and exacting rules, extremely severe and inflexibly enforced, guided the speaker in the beginning of his career, in the winter of 1863. Fortunate was it for that immature country-bred lad that in the beginning of his career, no deviation from duty was permitted. Fortunate was it, too, that with far-sighted interest while the boy was yet an apprentice, Mr. Gordon, fifty years ago this year, filled out and signed the blank that gave to him the

privilege of membership in the American Pharmaceutical Association. A hard taskmaster was Mr. Gordon; long were the hours of service, the "evenings off," one each week, Sundays for the boy, one each month. But, as the speaker looks back over the decades passed, he appreciates that had a different course then been adopted, this evening's occasion might not have been for him.

Appears now to mind's sight George Eger, the talented German apothecary who, next, in 1865, took charge of that apprentice. No pains spared he to instruct the rather tardy but yet hopeful youth. He, too, held that lad to the strictest professional accountability. Even more inflexible were his rules and processes than had been those of Mr. Gordon. Surely, those who meet here to-night will agree that but for the foundation laid during those four years' persistent instruction, this honor medal could never, to a homeless, friendless country-bred boy of sixty years ago, have been this evening awarded.

"Honor to whom honor is due." Would that all here could see, as does this speaker, the faces of these two men, talented members both of our Society, before most of those present were born! Would that both could tonight join in receiving the honors due to them by reason of their services to that apprentice!

A half century of time brings many friends, its mellowing touch makes comrades of one and all. Come now to sight a great group of worthy men; but not as a group came they to the boy. One by one they passed into and out of his life, as one by one they severally sought the mystic domain where sleep the silent majority. Very pleasant is it in peaceful meditation to call their faces from out the mind's recesses, very helpful is it to feel that even though freed from life's activities they yet live and are of service.

Turn to the volumes of the Proceedings of our Society. Read the names recorded during the half century just passed. Not that of a cumberer of the ground, nor yet of a nonentity, he ventures to hope, has been the speaker's part in those fleeting years. Sunshine there has been, and clouds a-plenty. Blessed, is it not, that under the touch of time the brightness of other days grows still brighter in memory, while the softening influence of the fleeting years gives past-time gloom no present setting?

Turn as you may the pages of those fifty volumes of Transactions. The name of every man recorded brings only the thought of comrade, to him who this year of golden jubilee is made doubly blessed by this evening's events. Would that not alone his two preceptors, but one and all whose names are recorded in these volumes could be with us this night, for all, by what they have accomplished in the passing along, have earned the right to share in the honors this day offered him who was the apprentice lad over half a century ago.

Where pharmacist and teacher alike for so many decades have in our Society taken a just part, it is impossible to make a selection of names. But as faces rise successively to view, may we not reverently venture to call out a few names, all well known even to the youngest present? Procter and Parrish came very early; famous teachers were they. Squibb and Chapman, Maisch, Ebert, Markoe, Judge, Prescott, Hoffman and Rice. Enough, enough. Need more be added? But for these men and a host of other co-laborers, this speaker could never have been privileged to hold in his hand this, your great gift.

Nor should we neglect to state that happily in those days, the members of

the medical profession were close to the apothecary, who was just beginning to designate himself under the term pharmacist, as a contraction of the long-established name pharmacist. Discussions concerning prescriptions, problems concerning drugs new and rare, natures of pharmaceutical preparations, were constant subjects of discursive argument. In this way, the apprentice of fifty years ago came in touch with the very cream of Cincinnati's professional men. King, Scudder, Pulte, Bartholow, Stevens and others akin in idealistic effort, were honored teachers. They, too, need be thankfully credited. But for them, many a phase of the apothecary's duty, in those days a prescription necessity, would never have been this speaker's opportunity. Their voices, long silent in the past, left messages that flow onward, let us hope ever onward.

Reflect over it all. If the credit to whom credit is due be abstracted from this speaker's resources, behold, how little remains.

But one name cherished with us all, has been as yet unspoken. Very close were we two, from times far back. Decade after decade, each year we met. Pleasures and disappointments came to each in the passing along. Like ideals possessed us, though our fields of activity were far separated.

Let us again turn thought back half a century. Rises now before us the face of the then young man, now in view, little more than a lad, earnest, hopeful, inspiring to a degree. Pass next with a bound the intervening years to the one just closed. Came to that friend, as comes to everyone, the shutting of the door that time slowly but irresistibly moves to its final setting.

Listen! It seems as though it were but yesterday. In the home of this speaker, side by side, sat two old men who talked of times gone by, of men now unseen by others and events in which each had taken a part, both in life's bright beginning and in the memory of the blessed sunny passing along. The mellowness of age had come at last to both. The clock on the mantel ticked yet to both, but soon must tick for one only. Comprehending fully that they might that day part forever, they reluctantly bade each other adieu, and soon thereafter the one who left that home was ushered across the great divide into the company of friends whose faces are now but memory pictures.

Need that name be spoken? Is it not engraved in the heart of every comrade present as indelibly as it is on the cherished honor medal held before you? Let us utter it reverently, in tones that all can hear, but softly,

JOSEPH P. REMINGTON.

Close now this chapter, this eulogy of and credit offering to our absent friends. A word to you, who in the name of Remington make this gift, may not be amiss. This you feel to-night, each and every one. Comes to you the satisfaction of knowing that to your generous act no touch of selfishness clings, that the honor you extend in the name of Remington is given because of what Remington accomplished in his chosen field, what he did, not for himself, but for others.

An inspiration is this tribute you are offering, in behalf of ideals of the past, and service to the present. Seemingly close together, as you look back, will lie the dates of your early meetings, yearly events, but one is scarcely passed till comes another. "Keep the home fires burning." Beautiful thought! Like the faith of the Oriental devotee who, in the far East, keeps alive the spark

of fire that within the sacred sanctuary has never darkened, will be your part as recurs this beautiful ceremony year by year, that honors you in the eyes of all our friends.

And may not the recipient of the tribute this evening extended, now add a word in his own behalf, without breaking the conventions of occasions such as this? He comes this day to awaken mental greetings with friends of old, but not afar off, and to link them with friends new, close about. To weave into this story of the past the names of those who taught us how to live and sacrifice, who, joining the past with the present, gave him the right to stand as their representative. In their name, as well as his own and his own loved ones, he wishes to thank you—his friends—for the privilege offered in this eventful occasion.

And lastly, most gratefully does he accept the honors this day bestowed, honors that can come to but one person each year.

May it not be asked? Could a more touching testimonial be devised to gladden the heart of him who, an apprentice in pharmacy still, this the evening of his seventy-first birthday, receives this medal and celebrates also his golden anniversary of membership in this, our beloved Society?

THE MACHINERY FOR THE U. S. P. IX REVISION.*

BY E. FULLERTON COOK.

General Committee of Revision.—The General Committee of Revision, consisting of 51 members, one of whom was the President of the Convention, *ex-officio*, having been elected by the Pharmacopoeial Convention of 1910, the Committee proceeded to elect its chairman, but largely left in his hands the details of organization.

There was to be an Executive Committee of fifteen members to be elected from the General Committee and presided over by the chairman of the General Committee, and it was understood that there would be sub-committees.

Professor Remington, the elected chairman, fortunately had experience in revision work covering at least four decades, and, qualified by his natural organizing ability, was able to create a machine which worked harmoniously and effectively. With the approval of the Committee and Board, the following general plan of organization was carried out:

Sub-Committees.—Each member of the General Committee was invited to express his preference for the type of revision work which he would care to assume, the list of sub-committees having been decided upon at the first meeting of the Committee in Washington. These sub-divisions consisted of:

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| 1. Scope | 8. Volatile Oils |
| 2. Therapeutics, Pharmacodynamics and Posology | 9. Fluid and Solid Extracts, Tinctures |
| 3. Biological Products, Diagnostical Tests | 10. Aromatic Waters, Spirits, Liquors |
| 4. Botany and Pharmacognosy | 11. Syrups and Elixirs |
| 5. General and Inorganic Chemistry | 12. Cerates and Ointments |
| 6. Organic Chemistry | 13. Miscellaneous Galenicals |
| 7. Proximate Assays | 14. Tables, Weights, Measures |
| | 15. Nomenclature |

From these preferences, the chairman of the General Committee appointed sub-committee members. Naturally, the botanists indicated their preference

* Read before the Philadelphia Section of the American Chemical Society.